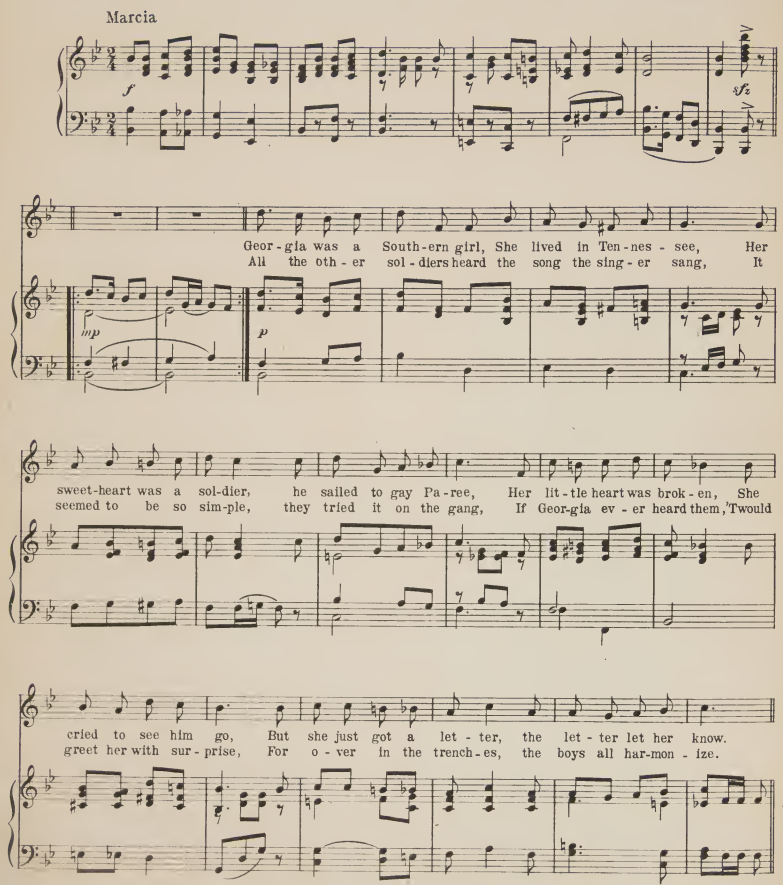
I'M ALWAYS THINKING OF GEORGIA

I m Always Thinking Of Georgia

Words by
JOE McCARTHY

Music by
JIMMIE V. MONACO


Marcia
f
sfz
Geor-gia was a South-ern girl, She lived in Ten-nes-see, Her
All the oth-er sol-diers heard the song the sing-er sang, It
mp
p
sweet-heart was a sol-dier, he sailed to gay Pa-ree, Her lit-tle heart was brok-en, She
seemed to be so sim-ple, they tried it on the gang, If Geor-gia ev-er heard them, 'Twould
cried to see him go, But she just got a let-ter, the let-ter let her know.
greet her with sur-prise, For o-ver in the trench-es, the boys all har-mon-ize.

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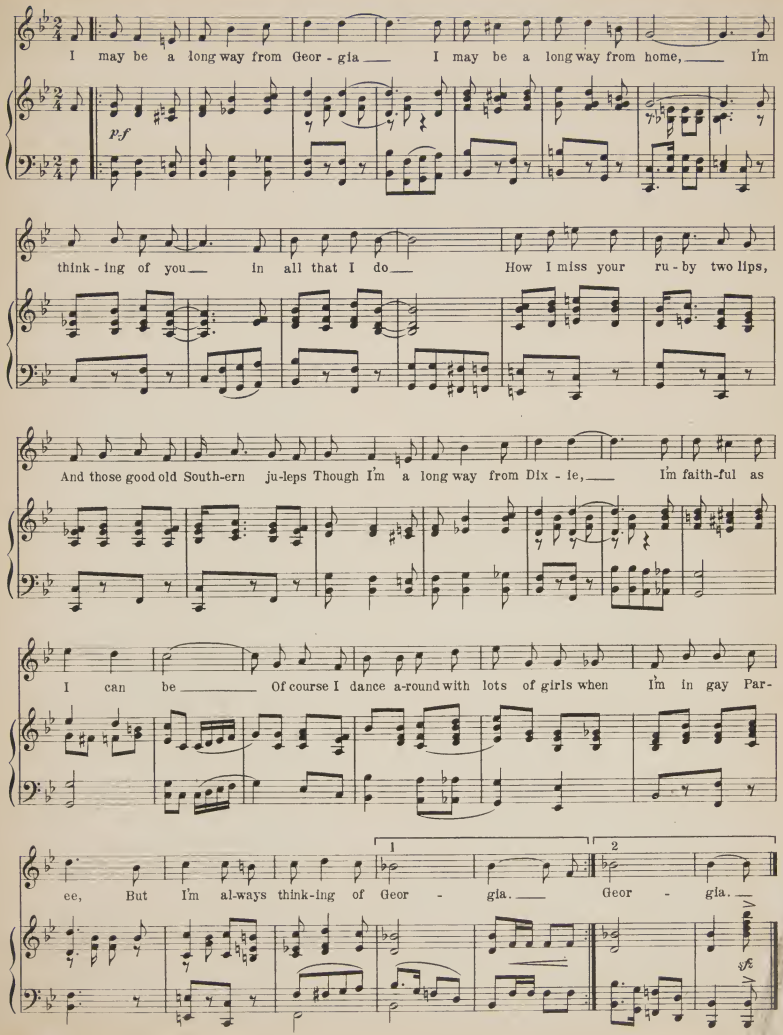
CHORUS

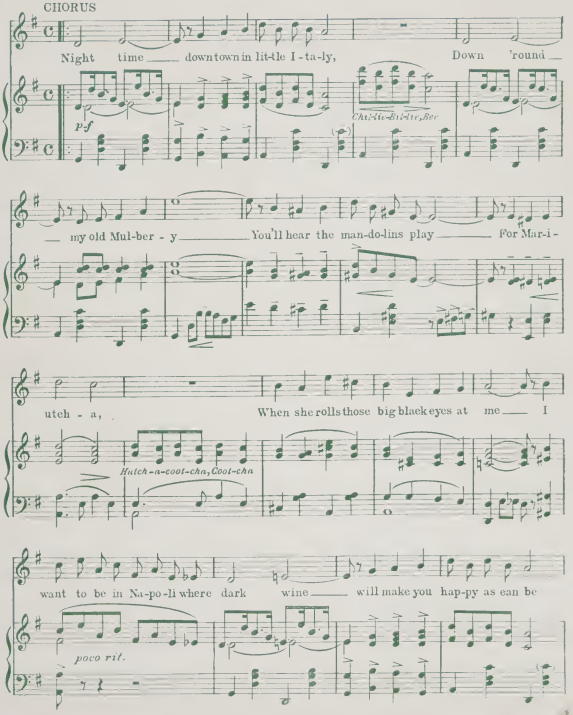

I may be a long way from Geor - gia I may be a long way from home, I'm
p.f
think - ing of you in all that I do How I miss your ru - by two lips,
And those good old South-ern ju-leps Though I'm a long way from Dix - ie, I'm faith-ful as
I can be Of course I dance a-round with lots of girls when I'm in gay Par-
1
2
ee, But I'm al-ways think-ing of Geor - gia. Geor - gia.

Night Time In Little Italy

Words by
JOE Mc CARTHY

Music by
FRED FISHER

CHORUS


Night time down town in lit-tle I-ta-ly,
Down 'round
Chi-Ac-ki-Ac-ka, Boo
p-f
my old Mul-ber - y
You'll hear the man-do-lins play
For Mar-i-
utch - a,
When she rolls those big black eyes at me I
Hutch-a-coot-cha, Coot-cha
want to be in Na-po-li where dark wine will make you hap-py as can be
poco rit.

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